### THE CITY'S OWN SUMMERLAND

MOUNTAIN AND LAKE REGION AT NEW YORK'S DOOR.

Charms of Orange, Sullivan, Ulster and Belaware Counties-Trout, Rest, Pure Air and Beautiful Scenery Among the Catakills and the Shawangunks-The Climate Ideal-Along the Delaware.

Mountain, lake and seashore resorts have their charms, but the first thought that enters the mind of the tired city dweller when summer rest time approaches is the country. There is but one country for New Yorkers who have once tried its attractions, and that is the region, half mountainous and half level, embracing the counties of Orange, Sullivan, Ulster, Delaware

These counties occupy the most elevated plateau between tidewater at New York city and the Great Lakes at Oswego. Their entre is about 120 miles distant from the City Hall of New York, and they have an elevation above the sea of from 1,600 to 2,660 feet. Here is a vast expanse of rolling country, lying forty-five miles west of the Hudson River, with its western boundary formed by the Delaware.

Almost countless pure spring water lakes dot its surface, while some 400 miles of famous trout streams are embraced within its boundaries. There is in this country no swamp or marshland, no breeding place for mosquitoes, no lurking spot for malaria. The mean average temperature for the months of February, May, August and October may be taken as fairly represent ing the year and is as follows: February, 24.3 degrees; May, 57.9 degrees; August, 59.7 degrees, and October, 48.6 degrees. The relative humidity for the same months is 69.16; 60.17, 79.59 and 71.50.

The region, therefore, has an almost ideal climate, with sufficient moisture, in the air to prevent the dust, which is the great drawback of the lower levels, and at the same time sufficient elevation to secure a low degree of humidity. When such a country is reached by both railroad and steamboat lines which cater to the summer rest seeker no one need look further for the vacation home. Access to the region is readily had through the Hudson River steamers, the New York, Ontario and Western and the Erie and the connections from the West Shore Railroad.

Sullivan county has no town more important than Liberty, which on account of its healthful and attractive surroundings has grown in popularity year by year This town, with a permanent population of more than 2,000, is 1,800 feet above the sea. About it is an immense plateau commanding unobstructed views in every direction, though the contour of its land surface rolls and curves into stately hills and spiral

Here one enjoys pure, sweet air, con-tinually refreshed by winds which meet with no obstruction coming either from the wide ocean to the south or from the great Appalachian Mountains to the north and west. The watershed falls away in every direction, giving rapid flow and complete natural drainage at all times. Within sight of the village the water flows north, forming the head of the Delaware River westward also to the Delaware, eastward to the Neversink and southward to the Mongaup. There are no swamps, swales or lowlands, hence no fogs, no stagnant water, no poisonous vapors.

From many of the mountain summit that border the village on the north and the west the views are unsurpassed by any in the East, the eye reaching to the Catakills, the East, the eye reaching to the Catakills, twenty miles distant to the north and east, westward a distance of forty miles along the Delaware River and southward along the Shawangunk Mountains. From these vantage points can be seen from twelve to fifteen lakes gleaming like silver shields in an emerald setting.

Through a chain of valleys leading to the northwest and taking in the villages of Parkville, Livingston Manor, Rockland,

Parkville, Livingston Manor, Rockland, Cook's Falls, Trout Brook, East Branch, Fish's Eddy, Northfield, Franklin, &c., toward Sidney one sees mountain gorges peaks, brooks, river rapids and fertile fields in charming and romantic succession Parkville, five miles from Liberty, is in the heart of the fishing grounds, where there are a number of streams which flow into the Beaverkill and attract anglers from many

Up the Willownewoo Creek, a famous trout stream, a distance of twelve miles is De Bruce, surrounded by a gridiron of small trout streams, with several pretty lakes shimmering near by. Not far away are the twin villages of Roscoe and Rockland, the former named after Roscoe Conkling, and near them the confluence of the Willowmewoo Creek and Beaverkill River with fine fishing, attractive scenery and healthfulness.

Among the resort villages within easy reach of Liberty are Lock Sheldrake, whose sylvan lake enjoys an enviable reputation for its bass and pickerel; Ferndale, on the east branch of the Mongaup River, with its picturesque falls and great steel railroad span 102 feet high and 1,100 feet long; Divine's Corners, having an altitude of 1,500 feet and a variety of interesting scenery Neversink, on the Neversink River, to the northeast, with its elevation of 1.450 feet and its many quaint romantic spots, and Stevensville, to the southwest, on the road to White Lake.

This charming village is located at the head of Swan Lake, famous for its pickerel fishing, its casino and many features of sport. All these towns vie with one another in attractiveness and each has particular charms not possessed by the others.

Lying twelve miles south of Liberty and ten miles west of Monticello is White Lake, a mirrorlike stretch of water of unusua transparency and beauty, the largest of a group of sixteen lakes in the township of Bethel. Its Indian name was Lake Kauneongs, but because of the extraordinary whiteness of its sand beaches and bottom the name was changed.

This queen of mountain lakes has an ele vation of 1,500 feet and is one of the most popular resorts in the region of the Catakilla and the Shawangunks Fringing its shore are many boathouses, bowling alleys and casinos, while all about it are splendid drives, and there is even a spacious grove for picnicking purposes. An excursion steamer plies its waters and aquatic sports are a feature of the summer season. .

Kenoza Lake, lying ten miles west of White Lake, is a favorite spot for summer visitors because of its shooting, fishing and delightful scenery. At the same distance to the southeast is Monticello, the county seat of Sullivan county, in many respect resembling Liberty, especially in its broad

The prospect from the high hills about R takes in the Highlands of the Hudson. the distant peaks of the Catskills and the favorite resorts about it are Katrina Falls. Mongaup Falls and the groves of Lake Kiamesha, the waters of which are piped to the village and constitute its water

across a dozen other charming villages and towns. Among these are Fallsburg, South Fallsburg, Centerville, Dalryland, Tompsonville, Ridgeville, Summitville, Greshfield, Ellenville, Bloomingburg and Wurts-

River, which skirts Sullivan county from Port Jervis near its most southerly point, westward and northward are many towns which hold their peculiar treasures and dispense them gratuitously to those who seek them. Here on the Sullivan county seek them. Here on the Sullivan county side are the delightful towns of Mongaup, Barryville, Parker's Glet, Eldred, Yulan, Beaver Brook, Narrowaburg, Callicoon, Long Eddy and Fernwood, and reached by short drives inland are Jeffersonville and many other charming villages. Further to the northwest along the river are Deposit, Cadosia, Rock Valley and others as attractive.

attractive.
From Port Jervis to Deposit the scenery along this beautiful watercourse has been styled the "one hundred miles of beauty." This valley has an ever changing scenic effect, and connected with it is a store of tradition, of humor and tragedy and quaint romance. Here was the home of St. Tammany, the Indian brave, possessed of much wisdom.

wisdom.

Port Jervis has by nature an enchanting surrounding, being situated at the junication of three deep valleys desegnding from contiguous heights which rise brokenly to an elevation of from 1,000 to 1,500 feet above. It is called the Tri-State City, because it is in the centre of the great curve of the Delaware River near which the boundary lines of three States meet.

The country roundabout is wild and romantic and is furrowed by trout streams and cosey lakes. Access from the Eric Railroad to the charming vicinities of Eldred, Yulan and Venoge is through Barryville. Narrowsburg, further up, is so named because the river has a tight squeeze to get past the narrow cliffs on either side.

either side.

Deposit, on the banks of the Delaware in the western end of Delaware county, is one of the most delightful summering places in that region. It is an old town, and is richly interspersed with shade trees and homesteads of contentment. The town lies in a basin surrounded by green hills and small mountains.

Everything has a homelike atmosphere here. The boating and fishing in the river and Oquaga Lake are excellent.

Everything has a homelike atmosphere here. The boating and fishing in the river and Oquaga Lake are excellent.

The Shawangunk Mountains over the county of Orange and extend their radial ranges into Ulster on the north and through the Ramapo Mountains on the south. This mountain system is alive with watercourses and under its beautiful crest many a charming village lies.

Lake Mohonk and New Paltz, Ellenville, Walker Valley and New Hurley are the important resort towns infulster county, on the north. New Paltz is situated at the foot of the mountain spur, in the midst of a fertile farming country, in the valley of the Wallkill. Picturesque scenes of pastoral life are characteristic of this section. The town was settled in the seventeenth century by the Huguenots.

Six miles west is Lake Mohonk, which holds a great variety of interesting features. About its shores are massive boulders and shaded retreats, and the towering cliffs above it give a prospect into six States, it is said. Its hotels and boarding houses are set in attractive grounds.

Tan wiles to the southwest is Ellenville.

are set in attractive grounds.

Ten miles to the southwest is Ellenville, a town of 4,000 people, under the shadow of the Shawangunks. The mountains here present an embattled front and give an extensive panorama of the surrounding country. Roundabout the attractive town, with its thorough equipment of high class

country. Roundabout the attractive town, with its thorough equipment of high class resort hotels and boarding houses, are drives of great beauty.

Just across the southern boundary of Ulster in Orange county is Pine Bush. This village is located well within the Shawangunks, and aside from its attractive surroundings and splendid climate there are fine hunting and fishing in the regions round about. Not far away is Middletown, county seat

Not far away is middletown, county seat
of Orange county. The town is a happy
combination of the rural and the municipal, and is far famed for its healthfulness.
One of the State homeopathic hospitals is
located there.

Among the resorts of Sullivan county
that the promitted is White Sulphy.

Cragsmoor is five miles from Ellenville, on the Shawangunk plateau, between Sam's Point and Bear Hill. It abounds in delightful walks and drives and has a sunset view that isn't easily surpassed.

Hancock, with a population of about 1,500, is surrounded by the east and west branches of the Delaware River, and is convenient to a number of favorite trout streams. High View is a post office recently established for the guests of summer boarding houses near the Bloomingburg railroad station. These boarding houses are at an elevation of 950 feet, and command a splendid view.

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The resort formerly called Hurleyville, situated 1,320 feet above the sea, is now Luzon. From this place can be seen rich valleys threaded by trout streams and numerous lakes surrounded by cool woods. The air is particularly favorable to sufferers from asthma.

Lackawack, situated on Lackawack Creek, has many large hotels and boarding houses. Lake Huntington, a popular resort

Creek, has many large hotels and boarding houses. Lake Huntington, a popular resort in Sullivan county, has many attractions.

Lake Minnewaska, in Ulster county, is on the summit of the Shawangunk Mountains, and is surrounded by extraordinary bluffs and masses of tumbled rocks. The view from this place embraces several river valleys. At Walker valley, Ulster county, the air is dry and cool, and the region abounds in delightful walks and divises.

when the rest seeker in New York is deciding the problem of whether to go to the seashore or the mountains, it is generally the Catakill Mountains that he has in mind, the Catakill Mountains that he has in mind, and they are generally the mountains that are chosen. It is fortunate that the Catakills are so conveniently situated from New York and other Eastern cities. They are easy of access by the Hudson River boats. By rail on either side of the Hudson one can connect with the several approaches to the Catakills and with the mountains themselves.

Selves.

The Catskills lie back from the river about nine miles, but when viewed from the river front the distance seems much shorter. The chief routes to the mountains by railroad and steamboat are by way of the Kingston and Catakill stations. The for-mer approaches the most interesting section from the southeast side, and the latter from

from the southeast side, and the latter from the northeast side.

Catakill station lies near the centre of the mountain region and offers a short out to the Kasterskill summit by way of the elevating railway up the mountain side. This cable road is 7,000 feet long, and in that stretch lifts its passengers 1,600 feet to an elevation of 2,200 feet above sea level. This incline is a part of the Catakill Mountain Railway, which connects at the summit with a narrow gauge rail-Catakili Moumain Railway, which competts at the summit with a narrow gauge railroad running down to Haines Corners, tapping the neighborhood of the Raaterskill Park and lake—the legendary haunts of Rip Van Winkie—the Kaaterskill Falls, Heines Falls, Twilight Park, Santa Cruz Park and Tannersville.

Another branch of the Catakill Railway, independently operated extends from Catalogue and Cata

independently operated, extends from Cat-skill village to Cairo, a distance of ten miles. The scenery along this road is very picturoque, the view changing from ural scenes to rambling cascades and rock fis-sures, with Cairo Round Top always in sight.

sight.

Round Top more nearly resembles an extinct volcano than a mountain. Bare of foliage, it stands overlooking Cairo and Purling, a grim gatekeeper of the ever green peaks beyond it. Cairo and Purling and several villages within short stage drives of them are popular with summer visitors because they are easy of access.

Two stage lines run out of Cairo, one for Freehold, East Durham, Durham and Oak Hilli on the northwest, and one to Acra, South Durham, East Windham, Hensonville, Windham and Prattsville on the west. From Cairo the road rises gradually. supply.

Approaching the Shawangunks from the mountains comes the downlike surmits of Mount Zoar and the downlike surmits of Mount Zoar and

Windham High Peak, the latter having an altitude of 3,534 feet. The old town of Acra, nearly half way up the ascent, bears the signs of the aslocent thrift which marked its flourishing days 75 or 100 years ago, when it was one of the flourishing villages

when it was one of the flourishing villages in the mountains.

At the East Windham Pass, where the highway crosses the mountains at a height of 2,800 feet, are a number of large hotels and private dwellings commanding one of the finest views in the mountains. At the base of the chasm at this point are well tilled farms and in the distance can be seen the Berkelires.

From East Windham one may get a representative view of the interior mountain regions by driving to the Kaaterskill by way of Hensonville, Hunter and Tannersville. This drive would cover a distance of twenty-five miles if no side trips were taken.

were taken.

Passing out through the old tollgate which has long ceased to exact tribute from the wayfarer, you descend a rather tortuous road down the side of Elm Ridge, and soon the beautiful interior, mountain looked valley comes into view. Windham Centre lies off to the right and Union Society and Hensonville are set in front andid green fields and rustic environs.

and Hensonville are set in front and green fields and rustic environs.

The locations of Ashland, Jewett and Lexington are easily pointed out to the right and Blg Hollow is on the left. In full view from the various points are Cave Mountain, Fords Kill, East Kill and Black Head, all more than 3,000 feet high. Near by is Black Dome, 4,004 feet, and Thomas Cole Mountain, 3,915 feet high.

Beyond the slope of Ford's Kill the town of Hunter is reached. It is well developed as a summer resort and lies at the terminal of the Short Branch Railroad, connected by shuttle trains with the Ulster and Dela-

ware Railroad.

Directly overlooking the town is a famous peak called the Colonel's Chair, so named because of its shape. In the neighborhood are Evergreen Mountain, Valkenburg Peak and Hunter Mountain, all about 4,000 feet

From Hunter a drive of ten miles or so takes the tourist through a fascinating region to the summit of the Kaaterskill. On the left is Onteora Park, on the side of Onteora Mountain, with a delightful view spreading out in all directions.

Tannersville is stretched out over a mile or more along the valley. Here is a large Hebrew settlement. miles southwest of Tannersville is

Three miles southwest of Tannersville is Elka Park, occupying a site on Spruce Top Mountain. This beautiful park overlooks the Plaater Kill Cove, and extending southeasterly from it are four mountain peaks—Sugar Loaf, Twin Mountain, Indian Head and Plaater Kill, standing in a rigid row like soldiers at attention.

like soldiers at attention.

Haines Corners is one of the most popular places in the Catakilla, because of its accessibility to some of the choicest scenery in the mountains. The western terminus of the Kaaterskill branch of the Catakill Railroad is here. Here, also, are the famous Haines rateriskiii oranci of the Catskiii katicatishere. Here, also, are the famous Haines Falls, whose waters plunge over a precipice 160 feet high and descend by a series of cascades and rapids 1,200 feet.

By taking the train at Haines Corners and describing an outer circle by the way of Phonicia, Shandaken, Big Indian, Arkyilla and Stamford one may get a general

of Procedula, Shandagen, Big Indian, Ark-ville and Stamford one may get a general perspective of the immense area of the Catakills. The circuit covers 100 miles and is teeming with interest at every point. The town of Phœnicia, twenty miles from the Hudson, occupies the entrance to Stony Clove Cañon and is surrounded by moun-tains on every side. In leaving Phœnicia

Clove Cafion and is surrounded by mountains on every side. In leaving Phoenicia there is a gradual ascent through the valley to the Summit Mountain, where at Big Indian an altitude of 1,212 feet is reached. This village, which is noted for its trout, takes its name from a seven foot Indian named Winnisook, of whom an interesting romance is told in the neighborhood.

Arkville, lying 1,372 feet above tide and overlooked by Pakataghkan mountain, \$,600 feet high, is endowed with such a rural setting that it is very popular with landscape artists. Seven miles away is Furlough Lake, the summer home of George J. Could.

Furlough Lake, the summer home of George J. Gould.

From Arkville the railroad swerves northward through the Grand Gorge, a sort of cafion between Bald and Irish Mountains, at the extreme northern end of which is Grand Gorge village. Three miles southeast is Gilboa, under the shadow of Stevens Mountain, a noted resort. Near the village is the old fashioned town of Prattsburg with Devasego Falls close by, its rocks bearing the bas relief carvings put there by the founder of the place, Col. Pratt, as a monument to himself.

About ten miles northwest of Grand Gorge is Stamford, one of the most delightful towns of the Catskills, occupying a wide rolling area on the outer edge of the mountain system. Looking down on it from the west is the solitary peak of Mount Utsyantha, 3,306 feet high, with an observatory at its top. The founders of the place came from Stamford, Conn.

tory at its top. The founders of the place came from Stamford, Conn.
Southeast of Arkville is Oliverea, with Slide Mountain close at hand, and almost touching it is Margaretville, both possessing the charms that appeal to summer visitors. Just northeast of Arkville is Fleishmann's, formedly Criffin's Connections. Just northeast of Arkville is Fleishmann's, formerly Griffin's Corners, with its many attractions. Grand Hotel Station, forty-one miles from Rondout on the Ulster and Delaware Railroad, is 1,886 feet above tidewater, and is the highest point between the Hudson River and Stamford over which the

cars pass.
One of the delightful spots in the Catskills is Palenville at the entrance of the Katerskilla Clove, ten miles from Catskill. Here are the Artist's Grotto and La Belle Falls and beyond them are The Chasm and Profile Rock. Just above Kaaterskill risible for many miles.

visible for many miles.

To the west is Lexington on Vly Mountain, 3.888 feet high, one of the most picturesque summits in the Catskill system. Here Schoharie Creek widens to form beautiful Crystal Lake.

Delhi, the county seat of Delaware county, was in the old days the terminus for the

was in the old days the terminus for the stage route to the Catskills, through East Windham, Hunter and Phonicia. It is a popular resort.
One of the delightful rural spots of the region is Hobart, four miles from Stamford, which has a history antedating the Revolution. Here there is a fine waterfall, which gave the town its original name of Water-

Shandaken, at an altitude of 1,068 feet. is thirty-three miles from the Hudson, and has long been one of the popular summer regions in the Catskills. The scenery is varied and beautiful, the streams numerous and full of fish and the air excellent. This

and full of fish and the air excellent. This portion of the valley is interesting because it is designated as the hiding place of buried treasure of great value which once belonged to British army officers.

Shokan, like its station of West Shokan, is a pleasant hamlet near Kingston, where many hundreds of city people pass delightful summers. The famous High Point peak, 3.098 feet high, looms up grandly on the left. Looking west from the West Shokan station a crescent of lofty peaks can be seen. Some two miles beyond is the famous Slide Mountain, the king of the range, rising 4, 205 feet in the air.

tain, the king of the range, rising 4 206 feet in the air.

Nestling among the hills of the western Catskills is Deposit, at one of the highest elevations on the Eric Railroad. It is 1,200 feet above the sea level, and the surrounding mountains rise upward of 3,000 feet.

It is in a region possessing a wealth of water scenery. The village is surrounded by stately groves, which are reached by pleasant walks. The village itself is superior to many of its size, its broad avenues being bordered with artistic residences and lined with noble old trees. Few resorts have more friends than Deposit.

At the northerly edge of the Catskill system are Leeds, Surprise and Urlton. Leeds has the advantage of being both in the Catskills and on the Eudson, and is a delightful little village. To the northwest of Leeds is Gay Head, set among beautiful valleys.

Just north is Urlton, with its summer notes.

Just north is Uriton, with its summer note is orowded the season long. Surprise is a short distance further north, and is all its name implies as far as the feelings of new

From the Travel Magazine.

In England it is almost impossible to attain speed with safety in motoring. The roads twist and turn and the walls and hedges prevent the driver's seeing what there is beyond a curve. An average pace of twenty-five miles an hour is fairly good time in England

of course the country is settled much more thickly than France, which adds to the danger of speeding. Speed laws are enforced with severity in England, but if you will try the property of your piotor, cross the Channel. In

PENNSYLVANIA Monroe County.

PENNSYLVANIA

Monroe County.

PENNSYLVANIA.

SUMMER RESORTS.

PENNSYLVANIA

# Mount Pocono, Water Gap, Stroudsburg, Cresco, Pocono Summit, Delaware Valley.

A region of woodland and water in Monroe and Pike Counties, Pennsylvania, varying in elevation from one to two thousand feet; with a special fast express service from New York over the Lackawanna Railroad; with the beautiful Delaware River for boating, bathing, fishing: with good roads; three excellent golf courses; magnificent springs and trout streams; a region where you may breathe dry pine-laden air, enjoy cool, restful nights and escape humidity, malaria and mosquitoes.

## Blue Ridge, Pocono Mountain and Delaware Valley Resorts

DELAWARE WATER GAP, PA. THE CLENWOOD P. R. Johnson: 300. RIVERVIEW HOUSE-Le Barre Estate. 100 CATARACT HOUSE-L. M. Tucker. 75. CATARACT EQUISE—L. M. Tucker. 75.

MOUNTAIN EQUISE—MR. T. Hauser & SONKARAMAC INN-40 mile view. Water frontCENTRAL HOUSE—H. T. Labar. 56.
DELAWARE HOUSE—John Yarrick... 50.
DELAWARE HOUSE—John Yarrick... 50.
Eliver FARR BRUSE—H. A. Crossdale. 36.
FORREST HOUSE—A. L. Marsh. 35.
FREIDE VIEW—G. Edinger. 25. 57 week.
ST. ELIMO—Mrs. E. J. Dennison. 25.
THE EELLEVUE—CONWAY & Blair. 25.
THE CASINO—Johnson Hall. 25.
MOUNT MINSI HOUSE—J. McGlade. 25.
GAP INN-25. 57 to \$10 per week. NORTH WATER GAP POST OFFICE, PA.
WILLOW DELL-J. A. Ozenbough. 59.
HURD'S HYGELAN.HOME-F. W. Hurd.
GAP VIEW HOUSE-Samuel Overfield. 30.
SHAWNEE BOST OFFICE, PA.
SHAWNEE HOUSE-I. R. Transuc. 50.
DELAWARE POST OFFICE, N. J.
SPRING BROOK PLACE-J. B. Kimenour. 3

BIGHLAND INN-C. H. Palmer. 100.
HIGHLAND DELL-C. M. Foulke. 100.
CHURLEGGH INN-J. B. Pipher. 100.
THE FENLLYN-M. Merwin. 60.
HOTEL FULMER-George W. Fable.
EAST STROUDSBURG POST OFFICE. PA.
OAK GROVE HOUSE-C. V. Smith. 100.
BERWICK INN-P. C. Diokerson. 40.
MARSHALL'S CREEK POST OFFICE, PA.
TITANIA-\$10-\$15. C. H. Congdon. 25.
MARSHALL'S FALLS HOUSE-25.

#### INFORMATION BUREAU

Booklets and Full Information About Every-House in This Advertisement at 429 Broadway, Corner Howard St., New York. Figures following each name indicate guest capacity of house

HIGH FALLS HOTEL.-P. F. Fulmer, Jr. 85. SHADY LAWN-William Dusenberry, 80. MOUNT POCONO. PA.

STROUDSBURG, PA.

MONTANESCA-I. D. Ivison. 200. MT. PLEASANT-H. M. Lech's Sons, Mgrs. THE ONTWOOD-125. Elec. lights. Baths. BELMONT HOUSE-S. A. Cornish. 80. THE MEADOWSIDE-E. H. Smith. 75. FAIRVIEW HOTEL-W. K. LeBar. 60. POCONO HEIGHTS H'SE-S. Edinger, MOUNTAIN TOP HOUSE-Daniel Stout. 40. THE ELVIN-S. E. Slutter 50 SULLIVAN VALL. H'SE-Scott Run P. O. 25. CRESCO POST OFFICE, PA. THE EAST SWIFTWATER-J. M. Acc. 25.

BUSHKILL PA.

POCONO MOUNTAIN HOUSE-200.

SWIFTWATER POST OFFICE, PA. FOREST HOUSE-John Hamblin. 40. THE ANTLERS-A. C. Teese. 30.

CRESCO. PA.

THE RUDOLPH-Walter Rudolph. 25. MOUNTAIN COTTAGE-H. B. Cortright. -85-BUCKHILL FALLS POST OFFICE, PA. CANADENSIS POST OFFICE, PA.

8 PRUCE CABIN INN-W. J. & M. D. Price, 80.
LAUREL GROVE-James Besecker, 25.

MOUNTAIN HOME POST OFFICE, PA.

MABELLE COTTAGE-J. M. Geissinger, 25.

POCONO SUMMIT, PA. POCONO PINES POST OFFICE, PA.
NAOMI FINES HOUSE—3 mile lake.
POCONO PINES INN (New)—Private baths.
steam heat, orchestra, tennis; booklet.
POCONO LAKE POST OFFICE, PA.
LAUREL INN—A, E. Herrick. 75.
LAKE VIEW—Austin Kresge. 25.

Catch Them -A Missionary's Visit to a Jail and Its Sequel-Ways of the Yeggmen at Work-Planning a Campaign

MACON, Mo., May 25 .- "Good morning, gentlemen; I hope I don't intrude?" A slight, mild mannered man thus addressed a group of yeggmen and all around crooks in the jail here. They eyed him suspiciously, without moving. They supposed he was a detective, with a mission to look them over and see if among those present

was the man wanted. "My name is Charles Parsons," went on the caller; "I am district superintendent for the Friends of the Friendless. Our purpose is to visit jails and hold religious services where permitted. May I talk to you a

Then there was a change in the expression of the men standing about him. It was a relief to the hunted men to find he was not a hunter. Come right in, brother, and make your-

self at home," said a tall man, with tattoo

marks on his broad arms. "Don't take that stool, it's cracked; here's a better one. Now, boys, keep still while the gentleman makes his talk. Go right ahead, Mister; we're list'ning." The visitor read from his Bi song or two and then talked in a kind, fatherly way. He did not chide, did not

even criticise. These men were his brothers and his mission was to point them to a better way of life. Every man listened with deference; some shed tears. All appeared affected. When he was through the tattooed man begged Mr. Parsons to send him some good literature, and some songs of a helpful nature; he would then read and sing to his prison mates

and prepare them to follow the right path when they got out. The prison missionary was gratified and readily agreed to do what the tattooed man asked. He said he felt as if he had been at revival meeting where the result was manimous. Then he shook hands all around, the tattooed man following him to

the dead line, and there they parted, Within a month the tattooed man, with a companion, attacked the Sheriff, hammered him into almost insensibility and made his getaway. The companion was shot by the Sheriff's son.

The other day the literature and songs arrived for the tattooed man, and the Sheriff will give an even \$100 to anybody who can tell him where to deliver them. The man's name is W. G. Tate, and besides being wanted here for burglary and highway robbery he. is wanted at Lansing, Kan., for breaking out of the pententiary there. He is a typical

veggman. With the coming of the spring birds the Missouri yeggman blossoms out. Lonely railroad stations, banks and post offices in small towns and office safes in mining

settlements are his fields of activity. No General operating in an enemy's country ever planned a campaign with greater caution than the yeggman. Recently a railroad safe was blown in an interior Missouri town, and nearly \$300 taken. There were three men on the job, and neither railway nor county detectives, although they worked weeks, got the ghost

of a clue. In diagnosing the case the officers found that the yeggs had to acquire this information beforehand in order to execute their purpose so successfully: the agent's practice as to remitting to the company, time of arrival and departure of all night trains on the Wabash road, the fact that the Burlington's fast train stopped at a certain water tank fifteen miles west of town, that the operator stepped across the street to get lunch every night after the 2:30 train went up, that the police were at another station at that hour, that no extra trains

went up, that the police were at another station at that hour, that no extra trains were running anywhere near that time, and that the regular mail and express men were off duty after 2:30.

A couple of passengers were in the waiting room, but that was provided for in the plan. One of the yeggs sat by them with a loaded revolver and told them, funny stories while his companion blew the safe open and absorbed the contents of the till. That the passengers witnessed the whole performance caused not the alightest interference with the execution of the plan.

The system has been followed a dozen or so times since with astonishingly successful results. You hardly ever hear of a capture, except in a case in which a yeggman gets too gay and tries to appropriate a policeman's badge or something like that.

Sheriffs and Marshals arrest all hard looking customers they find after a robbery, but after feeding them, photographing them, and writing all around, fail to have them

SPRING HERE, YEGGS GET BUSY

identified and turn them loose in disgust. There seems to be no certain system by which they can be apprehended and the needed evidence secured. The yegg is too smart to go through town with revolvers oil or skeleton keys about him, because he's up on the law of Missouri, and he knows they can't convict him on his looks alone. If they could they'd have to build more prisons.

Sometimes yeggmen fall out among themselves, and the weaker one tries to get even by giving his pals away. In the laws of yeggdom it is every man for himself on all occasions, and only self-interest

self on all occasions, and only self-interest causes them to work together when there's a good job in sight.

One day a creamy faced, watery eyed lad who had been training with a gang of veterans, and who had been brutally abused by them, ran into a large town, told the Sheriff that he had participated in a certain bank robbery a short time before and that he could point out the leaders of the band. A thousand dollars reward danced before the eyes of the Sheriff. He called in his crew of deputies and they surrounded the outlaw camp. They were a little surprised at the easy capture, because the bank robber gang was known to be a particularly desperate

easy capture, because the bank robber gang was known to be a particularly desperate crowd. But the watery eyed boy picked them out this way:

"There's Baldy, that crooked nose, leather faced geeser—he's the oil man. Shorty there pipes the coppers, Red he holds the glim for Baldy to work by. Louisians Bill and the Cotton Kid is uptown panhandlin' grub. They don't 'mount to nuthin'."

When the news got abroad that the gang that did the bank job at Union was behind the bars and that a pal had peached all sorts of people began flocking in to interview the desperadoes. The watery eyed lad, known to the clan at Whitey, reiterated his statement and told in detail how the great robbery was performed. The gang he turned up scornfully referred to him as a lunetic. turned up scornfully referred to him as

he turned up scornfully referred to him as a lunatic.

They said he had been reading about the robbery in the papers and had gone crazy on the subject. The various organizations operating on the case spent hundreds of dollars in investigating the records of the suspects, photographing themand travelling about with Whitey. After they had gone to the bottom of the matter the main detective, G. D. Charlesworth, told Whitey he had earned a gold plated halo in the Ananias Club. Ananias Club.
"The thing that puzzles me," said Charles

worth, "is as to where your graft was to come in for lying on those fellows."

"I wanted to be a great detective," said Whitey simply.

They turned the suspects loose, but held whitey in jail until it was safe for him to

avel alone. Speaking of the growing yegg industry Charlesworth said:
"These fellows travel about on the blind baggage or by hanging to the rods under the car. It don't make a man in a sleeping car rest any easier to think a yegg with a four or five ownce bottle of nitroglycerine

s hanging like a monkey to the machinery

a four or five ounce bottle of nitroglycerine is hanging like a monkey to the machinery just beneath him.

"If the bottle should slip out of the tattered coat pocket that Johnnie Yegg would travel skyward in unusually good company. Such an event happened on a Pennsylvania road a few years ago.

"The car was torn to pieces and a number of people killed. For some time the cause of the disaster was a mystery. The remains of a man were found scattered along, the road. This and the peculiar manner in which the ground was torn up and the car roat swisted satisfied the special service men that a yegg had lost his ammunition.

"At De Kaib, Tex., the telephone exchange was over a bank. One night a yegg undertock to hold up 'central,' who happened to be a man with a gun. 'Central's' bullet went through the breast of the yegg, within an inch of a large bottle of nitroglycerine. Since that incident the books recommend Since that incident the books recommend shooting yeggmen between the eyes

Fer Spain's Royal Baby.



The casket which is to contain the customary offering of a thousand doblas (about £4,000) from the province of Asturias to the Spanish heir.

Descriting Mayfair. From Bailly's Magazine.
The motor oar is fast upsetting not only

The motor car is fast upsetting not only the road traffic of the country but also the social life of the town. Certainly there are to-day more houses and fast to let in Mayfair than we can ever remember, and one of the reasons for this disquieting state of affairs is that so many motor people find it better: to live a little way outside London and to run in and out of town as they please than to take a house for the London season.

FOLKLORE OF THE SEA. Superstitions of Fishermen and Others Who Live 'Longshore. Among the longshoremen sea folklore

probably owes its survival to the conditions under which they live, having altered less than those of the farm hand. Although not deep sea sailors, they often spend many hours alone, or with only one companion, on the sea, and the means by which they gain a livelihood are almost as primitive as they were centuries ago. They know all the moods of the sea, and that, notwithstanding its changes, it is always their friend and enemy. So their folklore clings to them in spite of the fact that even longshore life is not quite the same as it was in the days of beach companies and "free trading."

Longshoremen, as a rule, are fatalists, says the London Globe, and although nine out of ten of them die in their beds ashore there is a general belief among them that those who are fated to be drowned have "warning" of their fate and recognize its inevitableness. Some of them are said to be "called" by the sea; a certain note in its meaning has a special significance to them, and when they hear it a change comes over them, some becoming silent and sorrowful, while others turn to dissipation and drown their dread in drink.

There is however are there is calling of

There is, however, another "calling of the sea" that has a different significance, for it is heard far inland and is said to foretell a change in the wind and the direction from which it will blow. This is what Edward FitzGerald, who loved the sea and the ways of the men of the sea, de-scribed as "a kind of prophetic voice from scribed as "a kind of prophetic voice from the body of the sea itself announcing great gales"; and Tennyson refers to it where he writes:

"There came so loud a calling of the sea That all the houses in the haven rang."

When the longshoreman sees "water dogs," that is, small dark clouds in the sky, he knows that wet weather is coming, and when he speakz of "Winnol weather" he means the boisterous kind of weather generally experienced at the beginning of March, about the time of the anniversary of the British saint Winwalce.

the British saint Winwaloe.

Whatever the weather may be, the efficacy of a caul is not yet disputed by many crab catchers, shrimpers and sprat fishers, but many years of lifeboat work have disabused the longshoreman's mind of the belief that it is unlucky to save a man from drowning. Good luck, however, attaches to the alighting of a tired "herring spink" or gold crested wren on a fishing boat at sea, just as ill luck is foretold should the bird be a cuckoo.

On different parts of the coast, too, the fishermen have different mascots, generally some kind of fish that is rarely met with, and when caught is dried and hung over the

some kind of fish that is rarely met with, and when caught is dried and hung over the stern of the boat. Great good luck also attaches to the catching of a "king" herring, easily recognized by its bright red fins. When a "king" is caught it is, or was until recently, the custom to return it alive to the sea; but not until it has been passed around the soudding pole as many times as the fishermen desire to get lasts of herring at their next haul.

thair next haul.

The ghosts of seamen who have been drowned near the coast for lack of help are sa'd to be heard shrieking on stormy nights. At Sheringham, on the Norfolk coast, the beachmen have a name of their own for such woeful spirits: they call them the "Yow Yows." Sometimes, according to the Sheringham crabbers, the Yow Yows walk the beach at night, leaving no footprint on the sands. their next haul. To the same neighborhood belongs that

fearsome canine apparition Black Shuck, to encounter which means that you will die within twelve months; and at Cromer, on wild winter nights, the bells of the vanished village of Shipden are said to be heard beneath the sea: "Bells of Shipden! Bells of Shipden! Bells of long ago! Pealing down the distant ages,

Pealing high and low;

When on earth ye floated upward, Now ye ring below. Till the shadows pass and vanish At the sunrise glow." In many parts of the country the old cutsom of "hunting the wren" was in prac-tice until a recent date. On St. Stephen's day the boys would go out and beat about day the boys would go out and beat about the bushes until they found a wren, which when killed was suspended in a garland or on a massive pole and carried through the village, contributions being solicited at every house and a feather of the bird given in return. Such feathers were much in demand among the fishermen, for they

were believed to be a sure safeguard against shipwreck. Another belief, still current along shore, is that a dead kingfisher, if suspended by a piece of string, will point its bill in the direction from which the wind blows.

Of plant lore the beachman knows little, probably because the coast flora is soanty compared with that of the woods, fields, and meadows; but almost everywhere it is believed that certain seaside plants have sprung up from foreign seeds washed ashore from wrecked vessels.

Golf Ball Killed Fish.

From the London Evening Standard. When driving to the fourth green on Newark of corres a local solicitor sent his ball into the River De um and killed a two pound fish. DELAWARE WATER CAP



### WATER GAP HOUSE.

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